

The Evening World.

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THE GERMAN CHANCELLOR'S SPEECH.

THE protestations of the German Imperial Chancellor that Germany has no thought of "rushing against the American continent" now or later are earnest enough but hardly called for. This nation has not been anxiously awaiting assurances that Germany will not attack it. On that point Dr. von Bethmann-Hollweg might have eaved his breath so far as we are concerned. What we should rather have heard from him is some frank, convincing statement indicating what Germany means to do to meet our just claims as a friend—and neutral.

His speech to the Reichstag could not, perhaps, have included such a statement. At all events it did not. Instead he used only the same old evasive phrases already made familiar to the point of stalemate by the German Foreign Office: "Germany must defend itself against this war of starvation. No one can ask us to permit our arms of defense to be wrested from our hands. We use them and must use them."

"We respect legitimate rights of neutral trade and commerce, but we can expect that this will be appreciated and that our right way and our duty will be recognized—to use all means against this policy of starvation."

This follows closely the language of the recent German memorandum received in Washington before the sinking of the Sussex brought the submarine controversy to another crisis. It carries no promises. It ratifies no pledges. It does not advance matters by the fraction of an inch.

It may have gratified the Reichstag to hear that Germany would spare America. But the Imperial Chancellor's words cannot satisfy this country that Germany's resolve to use "all means" to gain her ends is now or ever to be recognized as something transcending American rights either on land or on sea.

The Japanese liner *Chiyo Maru* is reported a hopeless wreck. Thus one-sixth of all Japan's steamships above 10,000 tons has been lost. The Japanese invasion of this country will have to be postponed. Pacific Coast papers please note.

THE BRONX PLANTS TREES.

A PLEA for shady streets is addressed to residents of the Bronx in a practical way that promises excellent results.

Park Commissioner Whittle has circulated a pamphlet in which he not only points out how much beauty, health and comfort street trees can add to city life, but also pledges the city to plant and carefully tend and protect every tree for which citizens contribute the initial payment of \$12. Purchasers can select Norway maple, Oriental plane, red oak, pin oak, American elm or European linden. Many property owners in the Bronx have already picked up bargains in the municipal tree sale.

The Bronx is a young borough and can profit by the mistakes of older sections of New York where the "march of progress" has ruthlessly sacrificed green leaves to brick and asphalt. This city never regarded street trees as a public asset until after it had allowed private greed and selfishness to cut them down. Now it begins to realize that shady thoroughfares and vistas of foliage are more than municipal luxuries. They attract visitors—and trade.

Greater New York shows signs of entering upon a tree planting epoch. Let the Bronx lead the way.

The unknown persons who set up a group of bronze greyhounds in Central Park the other night and departed without leaving directions to have their names inscribed on the pedestal may have acted from motives of mischief or from an overflow of public spirit.

Park Commissioner Ward ought to be pleased to find his published remarks on the low standards of park statuary bringing immediate and energetic response from zealous citizens. There is danger, however, in the possibility that enthusiasts may at excited moments decide some art object in private ground would show to better advantage in a public place and thereupon resolve themselves into a committee to effect the change.

Impulses of this sort though generous must be curbed. The city needs good statues. But it can accept only such as are delivered in regular express wagons and by daylight.

Hits From Sharp Wits

These days the man whose mind to him a kingdom is will be kept busy maintaining his kingdom's neutrality. —Deerter News.

It takes two people longer to fix a furnace than one. —Baltimore Sun.

A dollar may not go as far as it did some past day. But sure it breaks the record speed in its swift get-away. —Memphis Commercial Appeal.

Perhaps you have noticed that one can't always jump at conclusions. —

Letters From the People

Military Training in Schools.
To the Editor of The Evening World:
We recently read that the students of the College of the City of New York signed a petition protesting against the proposed idea of military training in their school. It seems remarkable that such a feeling should exist in our city. A short period of military training each week would prove helpful, and in time of need might do a world of good. —M. F.

For Automatic Train Control.
To the Editor of The Evening World:
Your recent editorial on automatic train control was timely and to the point. A reliable automatic train-stopping device would be not only a great boon to travelers, but might also be a means of saving millions of dollars annually by the elimination of preventable wrecks. Such protection cannot be expected with the present block system. The element of human fallibility is a dominating factor. Why is not an automatic

Why It Cannot Be Done.
To the Editor of The Evening World:
In answer to C. H. L., referring to his problem of "arranging the numbers 123456789 three in a row in three rows, so that counted they will add up to 1,000." I wish to state that this cannot be done. Why? Because the sum of the digits 123456789 is 45, which is a multiple of 9. —J. C. B. Baltimore, L. I.

What Effect?
To the Editor of The Evening World:
There is a question for amateur scientists to answer: "What effect would 1,000 men (walking and keeping the same step) have upon an ordinary sized bridge?" —J. F. W.

The Former Is Correct.
To the Editor of The Evening World:
Which is correct to say: "The man carries a cane" or "the man wears a cane?" —R. E. G.

Rehearsing for Chicago

By J. H. Cassel



The Jarr Family

By Roy L. McCardell

MR. JARR was yawning constantly and said to Mrs. Jarr, "I think I have the spring fever." "It's your blood," replied Mrs. Jarr, "that gives you that tired feeling. I'm giving the children sulphur and molasses, and you should take some, too." "Say," said Mr. Jarr, "you certainly are always out to give me a good time. I'd look nice to take that stuff." "You won't take anything that will do you good," remarked Mrs. Jarr, "but I notice if you can have any complaint that whiskey is supposed to be good for you're quick enough to take your medicine!" "People hearing you talk would think I was a regular sot," replied Mr. Jarr. "I notice you don't take any of those messes you force on the children and me!" "I take anything that I think will do me good. I'd take sulphur and molasses three times a day with a smile if I thought I needed it." "But you'd never think you needed it," said Mr. Jarr sternly.

"The teaty way you speak is a sign your blood is out of order after a winter of heavy meals," replied Mrs. Jarr. "I can't make you take sulphur and molasses, but you should. If you ever hear me complaining, as you have been all this blessed day, you just bring in the sulphur and molasses and I'll take a tablespoonful!" "Yes, you would," said Mr. Jarr, sarcastically. "You are as bad as the country folks, who take sarsaparilla and sulphur and molasses and camomille tea and sarsaparilla tea in the spring."

"They are all very good for you if your blood is too thick," replied Mrs. Jarr, "and I wish I had some sarsaparilla tea to give to the children."

"Of course, for the children," said Mr. Jarr. "What's the matter with you women that you are always wanting to dose everybody? When women haven't any husbands or children to dose they are always dosing themselves with pills!"

"Well, don't you say that I am taking pills. I never do. Maybe a quinine pill if I have a cold or an aspirin pill when I have a headache, but a very seldom. And she hurried out and soon returned with a bowl of molasses and sulphur."

"Light!" said Mr. Jarr, looking at it. "I'm not going to take that awful-looking stuff."

Just then the door bell announced a caller. It was the quishing Mrs. Kittingly.

"How are you, my dear Mrs. Jarr?" she inquired. "How well you are looking!"

"I don't feel that way, my dear,"

Two Kinds of Quarrels

By Sophie Irene Loeb

A WOMAN decided that she had married the wrong man. She left him, and separation was agreed upon. She made this statement:

"I hate publicity. We have not made good now," he said. "You said you'd take it if you felt bad!"

"What's the matter with you?" asked Mrs. Jarr, astonished. "That's only good for children. I'm not going to take any of that horrid mess. I am going to take some of those sarsaparilla pills Mrs. Kittingly takes."

"I can't take sarsaparilla pills," said Mr. Jarr. "When both ladies gave him a hard look he fled without excusing himself for yawning in company."

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Sayings of Mrs. Solomon

By Helen Rowland

MY DAUGHTER, hear now the Lenten Prayer of a Wise Woman, who hath found the Secret of Happiness:

"Let Easy Ones follow after beauty cults, and Highbrows cut off their back hair and cultivate brains; but, as for ME, I ask only this:

"Oh, make me SWEET!

"For lo, I am a Woman, and I know wherewith my path shall be made easy and my days full of delight.

"Yes, deny me, if thou must, eyes of sapphire and lips of rose and carmine; but grant me, I beseech thee, a Sweet Smile.

"And I will do the rest!

"Deny me, if thou wiltest, curling hair and the fascinations of a dimple; but grant me, I implore thee, a Sweet Disposition, and I shall not need them!

"Deny me little feet and the figure of Annette Kellermann, but grant me a Sweet Voice.

"And who shall observe that I have them not?

"Deny me cleverness and wit and brilliancy—yea, even brains; but grant me a Sweet Manner and ingratiating ways.

"And I shall not miss them!

"Deny me strength and riches and power and talent and character—yea, and jewels and chiffons and motor cars and all things for which every woman yearneth; but grant me, I beseech thee, a Gentle Heart and Sweetness of Soul!

"And lo, all these things shall be added unto me!

"For, when men say of a woman 'She is beautiful,' it denoteth admiration.

"And when they say of her 'She is wise,' it signifieth their respect.

"And when they say of her 'She is fascinating,' it implieth their delight in her.

"But when they say of her 'She is sweet,' it meaneth LOVE!

"And what profiteth it a woman, though she gain all the plaudits and all the admiration and all the respect and all the riches in the whole world, and have not Love?

"Verily, verily, the praises of the multitude are as sounding brass and tinkling cymbals; but the praises of a Lover are as honey and wine to the heart of a woman.

"And what more can he say of thee or me or of ANY woman than this: "Lo, thou art SWEET!"

Selah.

Twist Kings and Tyrants there's this difference known:
Kings seek their subjects' good; tyrants their own.—
HERRICK.

Dollars and Sense

By H. J. Barrett

A CRACK travelling salesman is an extremely independent individual," said a sales manager recently. "And he has a right to be. No matter what may happen—whether times be good or bad—he is always sure of a job and a livelihood. The supply will never equal the demand. Sales ability is as valuable as an annuity. Yes, more so, for the annuity company might fail."

"Crack salesman, however, are not always the most valuable to a house. Sometimes, in the long run, the steady plunger is a better asset. Too many of the crack salesman of the ability to nail the orders, neglect certain little tasks involving some drudgery, which must be done if the house is to render its customer proper service."

"Take the matter of stock shortages and price changes, for instance. Most mercantile houses notify their travelling men by mail daily of any changes in this regard. The salesman should, of course, go over his price list and make the needed corrections and at the same time eliminate from his samples any lines of stock shortages exist. The more brilliant the salesman the less likely he is to be willing to take this trouble. It means, perhaps, fifteen minutes of uninteresting work. It's amazing to learn how few of the average travelling salesman."

"Now what happens when an order is taken for goods of which we're short? We must write the customer an apologetic letter full of 'we regret' and 'signed'."

"This is to be returned with the salesman's daily report. There must be some psychological secret in the wording of this phrase, for it has worked a reformation in the cases of some of the most incorrigible offenders. Trouble from accepting orders for goods of which were short has been reduced to a minimum. In not one case as yet have we received evidence that the salesman had deliberately prevaricated in signing the blank. My own idea is that it acts as a good deal like the temperance pledge. The signing of one's name makes an ineradicable impression which helps in supporting one's resolve."

Betty Vincent's Advice to Lovers.

SPRING days are coming, likewise spring costumes. There is one thing which should be brought to the attention of young girls who work in shops and offices whenever the warm season comes around. If you wish to be treated with proper respect by your employer and by the young men who work with you do not allow the warm days to tempt you into wearing garments that are suitable for the garden party than for the business world. I am not offering you such foolish advice as that you wear tight, high collars and long sleeved shirt waists all summer long. You have the right to dress coolly and comfortably. But there is a happy medium between princess and immodesty and you should strive to attain this middle state.

"H. B." writes: "I am twenty-two and a man of forty has paid me attention for two years. Lately he has been paying attention to other girls, also. Do you think he has serious intentions?"

If he had it seems to me that he would have declared them before now.

"E. B." writes: "I am sixteen and a young man whom I have known for four years has been paying me attention for several months. I have learned to love him. He drinks and he is not a steady worker. Just now

I feel quite sure I could never be happy without money. What do you advise?"

I personally think any woman extremely foolish who marries for money rather than for love. So you see which man I think you should accept.

"A. G." writes: "A friend offered to clean a lock of mine, but in doing so misplaced one of the parts. In fact I said that I would not take it back unless it were fixed properly. A few days later he told me that he had given it to some one else to fix. Should I pay for this repairing, or should I let him do so?"

I think it his place to pay the bill.

One-Armed, Legless Man Is Motorcycle Tourist.

WITH a motorcycle that is especially adapted to meet his physical limitations, a legless man is making an overland trip from California to New York and return. The machine driven by him on this lengthy journey is provided with a sidecar which is used in lieu of the customary seat. Instead of depending upon handlebars, a lever arranged on the right side of the auxiliary car enables the cyclist to steer with his one available arm. The motor and clutch are controlled by small levers fastened to the frame at the top of the machine, where they are within easy reach. Between the cycle and its sidecar another lever is arranged so that the engine may be turned over without help. The loss of both legs and the left forearm has crossed the continent twice by making it accomplished similarly.

By PERMISSION OF POPULAR MECHANICS.

With This Machine the Maimed Rider Makes Overland Trips Without Difficulty.

Angels man who has suffered the loss of both legs and the left forearm has crossed the continent twice by making it accomplished similarly.